

Down With Disease (2)

Phish

Down with disease
Three weeks in my bed
Trying to stop these demons that keep dancing in my head
Down with disease
Up before the dawn
A thousand barefoot children outside dancing on my lawn, and I keep
Waiting for the time when I can finally say
That this has all been wonderful but now I'm on my way
But when I think it's time to leave it all behind
I try to find a way but there's nothing I can say to make it stop
Down with disease and the jungles in my mind
They're climbing up my waterfalls and swingin' on my vines
So I try to hear the music but I'm always losing time
'Cause they're stepping on my rhythm and they're stealin' all my lines
Stealin' all my lines and I keep

Songwriters

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